Straight Out the Sewer

Das EFX

[dray]

Comin straight from the sewer, I biggity-be's the rough slang slinger
Singer, dame look at me swing it like a swinger
I riggity-rock the miggity-microphone, I'm goin to rock it
Don't jock it, I'm quiggity-quick-quick, thiggity-thick, yo drop it
I'm flippin the flap so check out the rap, skills, ill ain't it?
I friggity-fry the funk so give me your tracks so I can train it
Or drain it like draino, *? this mako? *, cos I'm a
Rhymer, I stiggity-stun the *? cuns like angina? *
Singin the soft drink, ya did finger or leg lock
Huh-tutz, spit, can I rock?
The finger-lickin, criggity-crispy chicken
Spiggity-spark the biggity-blunt style is what I'm kickin
So next up, I kiggity-call my nigga wit the slang
The iggity-ill paprika, yo speaker...
[skoob]

Hot diggity-damn, yiggity-yes I'm griggity-grand slammin like a homer Simpson, look at the microphoner

On a mission, mission completed, dude, I'm kickin flavor With my nigga, oh shit! my nigga from jamaica Crack a 40, I smiggity-smoke nuff blunts that orgy Bringin funk from crown heights straight to californi I-a, b, see me on the free

Style, chill more props than benny hill, umm
Well I'll be God damned, they bringin me in the master mix
The nappy head, go betcha dog, question mark, asterisk
I flip up, bang, knock a baby out your?

The figgity-funk, triple packs an uzi in my zip-up
Remember the time I ripped it, smacked it, flipped it
You're figurin I was a tip, tip so I kicked itHook:
Straight from the sewer, straight from the sewer

"noth-nothin can save ya" *repeat x3*[dray]

Comin straight from the sewer, the young, flippin-the-toungue superstarer

I freakin the flow like there ain't no tomorrow

I'm horri-fyin, kid, I be wreckin

Shiggity-shop, when I rock there's no half-steppin

So give me the mic check, get respect, dude I'm narly

I betcha if I was ken then I'd be fuckin barbie

So shiggity bop boo, aiyo duke can I give a

Shiggity-shout to my nigga o and the jibber

Jabber, you're riggity-raw when I'm kickin

I'm flippin the tongue so figgity-fee-fi-fo-fum, no slippin I'm wicked, wild, bringin the style when I blabber I swing it for das efx, when I flex I won't stagger Or stutter, I wriggity-wreck it quick with my crew So light, camera, action...[skoob] Tiggity-take two, umm, roll on, chiggity-check the flow, umm I'm swingin it like my nuts be swingin from my scrotum Oh shooter, I'm bringin the power move left, g >from the sewer, test the microphone, 1-2 uhh The nigga, the jibbity-jibber jabber jaw, blippity-blapper rapper Tiggity-tap a livin in the lapper The ghetto, leakin the nigga' petrol as I let go My verbs with the *? lecko? * from bismore to plepto The umm, boogity woogity books can make ya clock turn I riggity-rocks the spot just like my cock butts burn I friggity-freaks the ill rap, I'm still strapped, don't test me I pops shit, pop tarts and piggity-pop cherries Correct, g, my style is fat so I swung it Want it? the riggity-roughneck brooklyn nigga brung itHook (x1 1/2) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/